

**The Light Of God - Pieta Madonna - Christ's Truth.**

**Macello:** God bless you.

**All:** God bless you Macello.

**Macello:** How wonderful it is for Macello to come here among you. I have met you all from time to time and I have loved you all and we have shared many happy moments of learning together so it is a special joy that I am permitted to join with you in your progression. I want you to know that I feel truly blessed to be permitted to come and sit amongst such as yourselves and to share these moments with you, trusting and believing in God, knowing that his work must and will be done here on Earth as it is in heaven, and it is a great joy for me to know that each and every one of you in time to come, if not now, will be instrumental in bringing this truth about. I feel so privileged to work here at the wish and instigation of my Brother John...

**Brother John:** God bless you Macello.

**Macello:** and to know once again that on my right hand sits El Papari; I feel a warmth to know this.

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** God bless you.

**Macello:** So now, let us begin; let us begin to consider the philosophies of the faith which you have chosen, the faith, which has been put to one side by the majority of mankind, not because it is evil, it is not, but because it creates within many people a fear of the unknown, a fear of something they cannot see, something they cannot touch, so they tell themselves. But I say to you, you can see it and you can feel it, you can feel it here in this little home, you can see it in the eyes of your brother men when they kneel and pray. You can see it in the eyes of a poor man or a beggar or a child as I have told you many times before. It is all around you, it is a great and wonderful truth, it is a revelation in the hearts of men, it is something which those of the hierarchy will always turn away from, not because they don't believe but because they fear it. We consider the days when the master Christ walked this Earth, he was teaching as we teach now, he was fulfilling the word of God and touching the hearts of mankind with his many miracles and with his gentle philosophies, simple philosophies about man, about God.

But there were those, even in his day, who feared him and feared his truth and feared his revelations, not because they didn't understand but because they felt being Scribes and Pharisees and High Priests that they would lose their position, that they would lose control over their church and they would have no more to speak about and no one would follow them, the thinkings of a child. So it is today, still there are the High Priests and still there are the Scribes and some of the Pharisees, still walking this Earth today trying so hard to prevent the true light of God coming into the hearts of mankind and so lighting up their understanding of the truth of spiritual life and the continuation of life, the truth of rebirth, the truth of the miracle of healing, the gifts of vision, the gifts of understanding and perception. All these things they fear because in their blindness they cannot see them and in their deafness they cannot hear them and will not hear them. There is no one so blind as a man who will not see. There is no one so deaf as the one who will not hear. There is none so dumb as the one who will not speak the truth of God because he fears he will lose his position on Earth.

You have gathered here knowing these things to be so, knowing that God walks and manifests in the hearts of every man, an example of his son Jesus Christ is a living truth in all men. Did he not say "As I have done greater things shall ye do also in my name"? Listen to his teachings, read them in your hearts, take your Holy book and let it become a part of your life for it must be if you will fulfil those things you seek to do. It is not enough to say I have been and I have learnt these many things, for what does it profit a man if he keeps all his treasures to himself and he will not spend them, he will not share them, he will not give them away? But what does it profit a man if he receives the treasures of the love of God within his heart and he will take them and he will share them with his fellow men and he will enlighten them and enrichen them, uplift them and uphold them, ever in the truth of God, in the true style of the Master Jesus? Christ once said "Suffer the little ones come unto me, for such is the kingdom of heaven". Was he talking about a little bambino all the time? Were the adults among them so proud they were adults that they missed the true point of what he was saying? You are his children, he has told you this, you are children of God and he would suffer each and every one of you to come unto him, for within you such is the kingdom of heaven.

When you reach out to touch someone who is sick to bless them and you hold them with compassion and understanding and love, are you not doing as the Master Jesus did? Even if it is one like this child which sleeps in his bed (*referring to Seth the dog*), a little brother of yours, even this is a child of God, and even this can be touched with his love and his power, even this can be touched with his gentleness, just as each and every one of you can. And is it not in your hearts, after all the many times I have spoken with you, to do these things in his name, to love and uphold, to embrace and to love all things. I remember Brother John once said, or related, how just after the crucifixion, during the resurrection, Christ said to Simon Peter "Simon Peter brother of Joseph lovest thou me?" and Simon Peter said to him "Yea Lord thou knowest I love you". Jesus said unto him "feed my sheep" and then he said again to him "Simon Peter son of Joseph lovest thou me?" and Simon Peter said again unto him "Yea Lord thou knowest I love thee". Jesus said unto him "Feed my lambs" and he said again a third time "Simon Peter son of Joseph lovest thou me?" and Peter became concerned and he said again unto him "Yea Lord thou knowest I love thee, why do you say to me again a third time Simon Peter lovest thou me?" Why, why did he say this to him? Jesus answered a third time and he said to him "Feed my flock".

Each time Christ asked this of Simon Peter he was confirming in Peter's heart a truth, he was seeking to search Peter, he was seeking to forgive him for was it not Peter who denies him thrice? Did the master not say to him, "When the cock croweth twice thou shalt deny me thrice"? Each question was a confirmation of his forgiveness for that denial and each time this question penetrated the heart of Peter to make him understand that the Christ, the risen Christ was still the same man, still the same deep seed, forgiving, loving Son of God that he had proclaimed himself to be here on Earth. And many times you will feel this same question in your mind and you will feel the truth of his forgiveness in your heart for the many times his name has been in vain and used in vain and misused, for the many times you may have denied him, such as the time when you will push a beggar person away from you, or turn your back away from someone who is in need, or to injure someone or to hurt them with words, or to harm them in other ways is to deny Christ his love for you and your understanding of his purpose here on Earth. For was it not said to each and everyone, "Love ye one another as I have loved you". Take to your bosom your fellow men, take into your heart and understand of them, walk with them, share their burden and Christ will carry yours.

I hope we have given you a little food for thought, just a little, enough to stir your imagination, a difficult word for many of you, I know; but by this I mean I want you to imagine in your hearts the love and the joy and the glory of fulfilling his name and his work here on Earth, of ensuring one among another by the things you say and do to help your brothers and sisters, that the master Christ was not crucified in vain, that he lives in you, each and every one of you and he will manifest himself in you in many ways. I say this because you are all at different levels of awareness, we know this and we understand this and we take this into consideration. Some are far more evolved than others; some have a deeper insight, a deeper sensitivity and a deeper awareness. Some are more receptive, we understand these things, all we ask is when you meet together in such a way that you put aside all your differences of learning and you meet as one. You meet in harmony and in truth and in peace and love, just as the many disciples sat with Christ. He considered himself just as they are, children of God and I consider you, each and every one of you, as I am, children of God. Please don't misunderstand me; I am not claiming to be a Messiah. Far be it from this, like your selves I am only a servant but like yourselves I seek to evolve, I seek to grow, I seek to be an instrument of his love, in Christ, in God, and in you. So now, now that we have given you a tiny thing to think of, who would like to talk with Maccello?

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** Well Maccello, what I would like you to do if you would is to recite to us when Michelangelo went to get his big block of marble.

**Maccello:** This I will do Papari, I will do it with love for you but first of all please allow someone to talk with me if you have difficulty in understanding what I have said to you. Is there something you would want to talk about with me? No one? No one will talk to Maccello? And what of Brother John, are you content with what I have said to you?

**Brother John:** Yes thank you very much.

**Maccello:** Good, it's nice and warm for Maccello to know you are here.

**Brother John:** Are you happy Maccello, for us to ask you questions about the Bible relating to the life of Jesus and where the ideas of the church have gone wrong in their teaching with the teaching of Christ? Are you happy to explain these errors to us?

**Maccello:** I will seek within my heart to do what ever you wish. I will only serve to please you Brother John. I will do all I can. Does this make you happy?

**Brother John:** You heard what we had to say about the purpose and the nature of this gathering did you not Maccello, did you hear us?

**Maccello:** I believe you wish to put it in the pages of a book, is this so?

**Brother John:** Yes, for all the children of Earth to learn eventually.

**Maccello:** Brother John if this is in your heart you have made Maccello feel so happy.

**Brother John:** This may be when I've gone and when the instrument has gone. We shall gather these teachings together and they will be treasured, as were the writings of the Old Testament.

**Maccello:** I will be privileged so much if this is your wish.

**Brother John:** Yes, thank you.

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** We're using a tape Maccello that runs for one of our hours. I'm sorry we've got to burden you with time but it runs for an hour and we've talked this over amongst ourselves and we think these tapes will be passed on to whoever wishes to listen to them.

**Maccello:** It's whatever is in your heart El Papari I will work to please you.

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** Thank you.

**Maccello:** I have no fear of those things of which I speak. Are all of you now happy? I have not heard the ladies talking again. Why do I find all these silent ladies?

**Sister Valerie:** I haven't really got a question Maccello, I'm very happy to be here and just sit and listen. I question myself; I haven't anything to question you thank you.

**Maccello:** You are always the blessed one; you are always one who will lay yourself beneath that place you deserve to stand. Come up now Valerie and be the one you are and enjoy those things you have to do. I will be with you. You understand this?

**Sister Valerie:** Thank you, bless you.

**Maccello:** Jacqueline, you wish to talk with me.

**Sister Jacqueline:** No I don't think I've got anything to say, same as Val I'm just enjoying being here, thank you.

**Maccello:** And likewise for Maccello also to know you're here.

**Sister Jacqueline:** Thank you.

**Maccello:** So there are no more questions, all is happy. I have not heard the voice of my Brian yet. Are you contented Brian?

**Brother Brian:** Yes thank you, yes, my minds blank. It's unusual.

**Maccello:** I told you we will have you all at the same level. You understand Brian?

**Brother Brian:** Yes thank you.

**Maccello:** And Christopher, you are contented also with your little box whatever it is.

**Brother Christopher:** Yes thank you Maccello it's recording on its own.

**Maccello:** I will leave you to play. So I wish now to abide by the wish of El Papari and I want you to think of this story I am going to tell because it's not so much a story of Michelangelo Buonarroti Simoni but it is a story of you, it is a story of seeking and looking and knowing, it is a story of conviction in what you believe.

Buonarroti was a young man, he was about two score years of age shall we say, long before Maccello touched this Earth plane and he was commissioned by I believe, Pope Philippe (*actually Cardinal Jean de Bilhères*) to create a monument to his tomb and he accepted this commission and he sent Buonarroti with the necessary money to buy a block of marble. Buonarroti, being the one he was, was not content to rely on the judgement of others because he knew in his heart that this was going to be his masterpiece, he had so loved and longed and yearned to lay his hands on this treasured piece of Earth, Carrara marble, snow white, flawless, "Beautiful meat" he would call it and so he went himself to the marble pits of Carrara and he stood diligently over the stonecutters as they hacked

away into the cliff walls to withdraw this huge great block of marble. It was in your measurements, I suppose about 5 foot deep possibly more, it was 9 feet in height and it was about 18 feet long maybe more, I don't know it was something like this, I don't understand your measurements but it was a great massive block of solid white, snow white marble and when it was carved after many attempts, he tried so hard to believe that he actually had such a piece of "meat" here in front of him and he had it handled with great care and with great fuss and much ado to make sure that not a part of it was chipped or damaged in any way and it was taken from Carrara under his supervision all the way to Rome. When it got to Rome by boat, I suppose Buonarroti being the man he was almost died with a failing heart for his precious block of marble was dropped in the mud and nearly sank and he was hysterical on the dockside, shouting and raving, knowing that this was his only chance to create the one masterpiece and he was watching it slowly sinking into the mud. He paid many more escudo's than he was meant to, to have it torn out of the mud and brought to his studio.

His studio at this time was on a hill one of the Seven Hills of Rome and he would sit and he would look at this block. He worshipped it almost as much as he worshipped his God; he loved it more than he loved himself and his family. It was his greatest treasure and he would sit for days, day after day he would sit and he would watch his block of marble, he would scrub it clean and white each day. And before the crack of dawn he would throw buckets of water over it and keep it covered with wet sacking so it was totally wet and he would position himself so that when the sun just began to rise over the brow of the hill he would rip off the sack clothing and throw a bucket of water over it, maybe two and he would sit and watch from the other side of the block to the sunrise and he could see each little blemish, each mark, each seam, each tiny crack. He could see its rich points and its weak ones; he could see the parts he no longer wished to have. He could search it and see right through it, he could see the sun lighting it up as it rose revealing all the very things Michelangelo Buonarroti wished to see of it.

And it was at this time he was considering what could he carve from this masterpiece of a piece of rock? What can he take from this beautiful piece of snow-white marble that will be remembered by mankind for the rest of time? He was talking this in his heart one morning as he sat watching his gleaming piece of marble before him and he saw a vision. He saw a vision of the Virgin Mary cradling the body of the Christ and he could see the look of love and compassion in the expression of the Maria, a look of knowing, of knowing that this had to be, of knowing that he was born in that stable in Bethlehem for this to happen to him, blessed by man, condemned by man, never to be destroyed by man. He could see the expression of this in the outstretched hand as much as to say, "This is my only-begotten son in whom I was well pleased", just as his Father said. She knew he had to die, she knew he had to suffer and she knew all through her lifetime that one day this, this final moment was to come. All this Buonarroti could see in her face, in her hands, in her stature as she sat there cradling her beloved son and he could see in the face of Christ the peace and the repose and the gentleness and forgiveness and love, even in death, engraved into his face he could see the lifeless body at last cradled in the arms of his Mamarie, ever loved and eternally understood.

Buonarroti's excitement grew even more, now he knew; now he knew what he must do. He dashed into his studio, splayed open some sheets of parchment, he took his pen and with lightning speed for which he was known and renowned, he sketched and he sketched all the day, all the following day, all through the night he sketched and created a picture of this masterpiece, which he had seen. He had a carpenter build him a frame and he went to the banks of the Tiber and he took buckets and buckets and buckets of mud and clay, and

he created this masterpiece in clay, draping over it wet cloths so that he could see the hang of the clothes of the garments, draping it over the head of the Madonna so that he could see the beautiful dress until he got a perfect balance and the proportion was perfect in depth, in length, in breadth, in height, in every angle, it was perfect and Buonarroti was beside himself with excitement. After weeks of working with this filthy mud and stinking to high whatever, for he did not believe in washing, he felt it was unclean and so he would plaster himself in this mud as much as he would plaster his Madonna and he took this and sketched it to perfection. Wrinkle by wrinkle he caught the perfect repose on the face of the Madonna. He caught the perfect peace and love in the face of Christ. He put into it a lovely gentle state of death draped across his Mamas knees, the hand stretched out in helplessness, yet understanding and forgiveness. Having done this his great work was to begin. He moved the block of marble into his studio yard, he shut everything away from him, would allow no one to come near and then he began his work. He made his tools; he made his own tools especially for this job, especially for this task, the greatest and loving task of his life. When it was completed he began carving, gently cutting away, knowing exactly where each and every seam and flaw in that marble was and he knew exactly where its balance was. He knew each depth, he knew the pitch, he knew how to cut and he knew which way the grain was running so he could run his chisel along the grain and so cause as little damage to his block as possible until it was created. He worked there until he was about 26 years of age, creating this memorial for man, of the Son of man and the Mother of man. And so it was after many months of this, his work was created and mankind was blessed with this eternal gift, the Pieta Madonna.

Why have we told you this story? What is so important to it? Why do I relate it with you? It is so simple, so simple, if you could see yourselves as a sculptor, as Michelangelo and say that before you is this great block of pure white Carrara marble and let us say that this block is your life. God has given you this precious stone, this precious gift to carve for yourselves something which man would love and adore for all time. You are the architect of your own creation, you are a sculptor of your own portrayal of yourself, you are the artist and the painter of your own aura of love, of all things of God, and you are the poet within yourselves as he was who will create the words of love, which will settle in the hearts of men for all time. So I say to you, take this, take this block, take this life that you have, carve from it that which God can love and see for ever more. Leave with it a radiance your fellow men will come to love and understand and wish to follow, and live in the hearts of all mankind. And when you have carved from this a memory, an image, a work of art, a work of love, a work of peace, a work of joy, you are a sculptor, as I have told you, of your own image, you have the tools of your trade in your hands. What are they you would say? I would say to you these are the spiritual gifts that you have been given. Take them, all of them, bless them within yourselves, use them to carve for yourselves and of yourselves, something which God will adore and mankind will revere for the rest of your lives. Is it not simple, such a gentle understanding of all that you are, but I say to you, go your way, be a Buonarroti, be a sculptor, be a painter, be a poet, be an architect, the architect of your own being. Does this make you happy, Papari?

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** That's wonderful thank you. Thank you very much.

**Maccello:** Is anyone wishing to ask me a question now? We have talked a little while, I have told you something of the philosophy that you may take with you and keep in your heart. We have told you a little story to enhance this philosophy. Why do we think all this must come to us? It must come to us because we have a task here in this plane and on your plane and the one and the other must commune in order to allow mankind to know gently and safely and contentedly that the two are one in God. And so it is the wish of

Brother John that I must come and talk with you and this I will do with great joy. There are things, which must be done and must be understood in order for us to keep a true vibration of love, a true vibration of harmony and understanding and oneness, one among another. It is my wish that you will commune here at a time appointed by yourselves, primarily by Brother John and will be in the guidance of El Papari and you will say perhaps in your hearts and what must I do? You are most important, you are so important because it is in knowing that such loved ones are here such as those who know Maccello, who know I will not trick your heart or your understanding because it is in my avowed purpose, as a universal teacher, to reach out a hand on behalf of God and touch the hearts of his children wherever I may and to bring the word of love and peace into their hearts. But I cannot do this unless I know that each and every child here is reaching to Maccello with the same love and the same trust, the same spiritual love as I reach out with to you and I can only do this if I know those with whom I am going to gather are of a like mind and are of a dedicated heart and a dedicated purpose and I know and love so deeply each and every one. I feel content when you are near, I feel humble to be in your presence, I feel so gifted to know that you come to seek understanding of my words because my words, humble though they may be, are only an echo of the words of the Master Christ and it is not for the purpose of Maccello we sit and commune one with the other, it is for the purpose of Christ's truth here on Earth to become manifest in the hearts of all those who will come to understand the teachings of Maccello, for I am his servant, I am his boy if you wish, I am once again apprentice to Christ instead of Buonarroti.

So I spoke in the heart of the instrument and I personally named those whom I wished to be present amongst us. Why did I do this? It was because this was conceived in the heart and the mind of Brother John that this should be done and that Christ's teachings should be made clear and understood. And so I came, I feel content to know El Papari is at my right hand knowing that all is well in the absence of the instrument. I came because I know Mzuru was here to protect and has sealed this group in his way and is protected by his love and the love of others who will stand and protect each and every one of you. I am so joyed to know Brother Brian is here also because I know he is a stalwart in the truth. I know he has a great and deep understanding within his heart and he can share this understanding with those of you who still seek and he can bring love, as he always does and joy and a good balance and insures no one will allow their thoughts to run away and create visions in their mind instead of truth. And so it is I welcome you Brian into our midst and love you for being here with Maccello, I feel safe. And I asked for Valerie to come because there is in the laughter of Valerie a great joy, it is I suppose you say infectious love and I am so joyed to hear this and there is great dedication, there is great truth in all that she seeks. There is sometimes often bewilderment but not too much. She questions herself too much and fails sometimes to recognise the beautiful ability she has got to unite people in love and in truth and in joy and to bring an element of laughter and light heartedness into these things, for it is not always sombre, so I welcome you Valerie you are a blessed child and I love you very much. And then we asked for Christopher, we asked for Christopher because there is such a sincere and dedicated seeking in his heart to learn the truth for truths sake, to know and understand himself and to know that there is a great redeemer and that in this himself is his own redeeming grace. He is just, he is loyal, he is a true Child of God and again I love him very much and I know we will spend many, many happy hours together talking of the things of the night and so I welcome you into my heart also Christopher. And Jacqueline, gentle Jacqueline, serene in love, gentle in understanding, unhurried in pace, unconcerned as long as she knows she is loved, seeking a gentle truth within her heart, always a loving mama, a true example in the eyes of Maccello as the gentleness and the grace I see in the Pieta Madonna.

You are a very gentle soul Jacqueline and this gentleness I love, this serenity and grace is so much required here in this little group as a constant reminder of the love and the reverence and sincerity, which is of the greatest importance. So I welcome you also into my heart and into the presence of these your children and brothers and sisters, you understand this Jacqueline. And again last but not never, never the least important is my brother Russell whom I love so much, who has travelled such a long way across this Earth to find his place in life just as I did to become an apprentice to God, to become a servant of gentleness, of seeking, of revelation and of truth. There is in your heart Russell so many rich qualities, which Maccello loves, I love your hesitance, which is born of your gentleness not of your fear; it is born of your reverence and your grace. Again you will create here among your brothers and sisters a gentle peace, a gentle understanding and so closes the gate on the fold, you are my little shepherd and again I love you very much and I bring you into my heart and soul and into the hearts of each and everyone.

And it is my wish that as I have welcomed each and every one of you into my heart, that you will welcome one another into each others hearts and sit with love and with harmony and in truth and grace and together we will learn, together we will progress and unfold the many revelations which lay before man. We can only unfold a few because we are only limited by the amount of years that we can sit together but I want you to know as long as my blessed Brother John deems it necessary for you to gather in love and peace and whenever he deems it necessary to do so you will answer his call and come to him for as long as it is the will of God. You are one, you are one in each other, you are one in Christ, you are the true vine, grow well and may the fruits of your labours enrich both who will sip from the wine of your teaching and of your being. I have spoken again for a long time, is it your wish that you would like to talk with Maccello once again? Is there any doubt in your heart as to your purpose, why you are here? Is there any fear, is there any cause for you to hesitate? Is everyone's mind blank or is it because we have filled your hearts with all that is necessary for this time?

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** I think everyone Maccello has listened to your words and they have understood everything you have said.

**Maccello:** It is time that I was leaving now, I wish you all the love that God can give, may he speak forever in your hearts and may I say I wish your next time was in the next hour.

**Brother Ken (El Papari):** Thank you Maccello.

**Maccello:** God bless.

**All:** God bless you.

### **Brother Gustus Emmanuel**

**Gustus:** God bless you my children.

**All:** God bless you Gustus.

**Gustus:** I am so joyed that I am called to talk with you and to the Father on your behalf. Will you join with me now and let us talk and praise his name.



O loving Father may the blessing of thy son Jesus Christ our Lord live and remain in the hearts of these thy children dedicated in thy cause to assert thy peace. I bless my Brother John that he may reveal into the hearts of all men through his word, the love and the truth of the Holy Spirit and of its cause be in life and in mankind. Take into your heart O Father, each child, one by one, bless them Father and receive them into thy service and into thy light and into thine eternal grace. Heal them, adore them and adorn them that they may become thy servants in thy cause and reveal to their fellow men all those words of thy love and peace, which they must hear and understand. Bring into their hearts O Lord thine humility and peace and love, I bless you in his name, I touch you according to his Holy will with the spirit of love and peace that it may enter your hearts and into your understanding and fulfil you with his grace and enrichen your being. May the love of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, in whom we liveth and reigneth as one body and in one cause, may he touch you and bless you and receive you into his service and into his keeping and into his life. May he take away from your hearts the heaviness of the unseen, may he fill you with his grace and his peace and may he be forever your life. In the name of our son Jesus who liveth and reigneth in one God, in the name of his cause, in the name of his peace, I bring you his love, I bring you his peace and his stillness within your hearts. Go forth in his grace and in his cause. May the blessings of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit rest now and remain with you always, remain in your hearts from now until the end of your journey. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost I bless you. Amen.

**All:** Amen.

**Brother John:** Father we thank you for your words through your servants Maccello, Gustus and Mzuru, bless them and may their service to Earth be enhanced. May they be given greater opportunities many more plentiful. Father we ask your blessing upon the purpose of our gathering and remember Christ's words of "What so ever ye do in thy name, you do it unto me". We do it unto the least of your children Father. Help us to treasure the great gift of communion between the two worlds and may we seek that which is only spirit, may there come into our midst those conditions which represent the upper room of Jerusalem that indeed we may, each one of us, feel that we have been in the presence of the Master. We ask your blessings upon theirs, the way he disposes himself to be of service that is beautiful and high and Holy. May he be protected in all things and may your loves reign in this little home, guide, guard and protect him in all your ways. Now bless each one of us as we go our several ways, let your love and your peace be a cloak around our shoulders and a shield in front of us. We bless all those who would take your Holy will and love and use it for other things, as our brothers and sisters we still claim them, indeed, may their understanding be touched as the guides have said. Now in the peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. The blessing of God almighty, God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit come down upon each one of us and upon all whom we love whether here or out of the body and remain with us this night and until we meet again. Amen.

**All:** Amen.